

## Waco Evening News.

THE NEWS COMPANY.

J. H. HURWOOD, Business Manager.

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WACO, TEXAS, - AUGUST 4, 1888.

Great forest fires are raging about Ottawa in Ontario, Canada.

Evan Jones has at last formally declined to run for governor. He gives his reasons in a long letter to the chairman of the executive committee of the united labor party, the first of which is that he thinks he can be of more use in his present position, and second that his acceptance would injure the cause of the Farmers' Alliance. He, however, asserts his hearty accord with the platform, and objects of the non-partisan party, and bids them God speed.

Day before yesterday in St. Louis the ambulances, drawn by trembling horses, were running all day picking up the victims of sunstroke and conveying them to the hospital. Some fell dead on the streets over come with the heat, others were found in places, unconscious men staggered and reeled and fell overpowered with the suffocating heat felt not alone in the day but into the night. Twenty-nine sunstricken people were taken to the hospital nine of whom died and this was only those which came to public notice.

The latest addition to the German Imperial family, though merely the fifth son of the Emperor, can boast the distinction of being the first male child born to a Prussian King since 1809, when Queen Louise gave birth to the late Emperor William's youngest brother, Prince Albrecht. The German papers are very enthusiastic about the new arrival, except, of course, the Socialistic press, which would like to see the youngster contract every disease at once and go off suddenly. Death has devoted especial attention of late to the Hohenzollerns, but, with all his exertions, there is little fear of the family becoming extinct.

The Post-Dispatch, of St. Louis, offers a prize of \$20 for the biggest and most beautiful lie of the season," the competition being open to everybody. The Post-Dispatch professes to have "noticed with unfeigned regret that a decadence of the beautiful art of lying has set in and that there is no longer that luxuriance of liars that marked St. Louis as a centre of mendacity some years ago." With a view to reviving interest in the industry of lie-building, the prize is offered. The lie may be of any class, a fish lie, a hunting lie, a traveler's lie—only "the campaign lie" is barred; and it may be of any length from ten to a hundred lines. The contest closes at noon, August 18. Lies are to be addressed to the editor, the corner of the envelope being marked "Liars' Tourney."

A recent arrival at Gainesville, Tex., from the Indian Territory states that the lunar eclipse of Sunday week caused much excitement among the redskins. Some thousand of them had assembled at the Anadarko Agency to get the rations and supplies furnished by the government. As the eclipse of the moon began, the Indians became much alarmed lest some great misfortune was going to happen. On seeing the phenomenon the principal chief commanded the warriors to shoot at and drive away the evil thing that was obscuring the moon. The orders were immediately obeyed. The redskins continued to fire at the dark object until they exhausted all their ammunition. As the moon began to get out of the eclipse they were much elated attributing it entirely to their efforts, and when the eclipse was finished they gave a loud shout of victory and dispersed to their wigwams.

### A Legal Wrong.

The freedom with which a warrant can be sworn out, and the duty of a justice to issue, and an officer to execute a warrant, work oftentimes a hardship on innocent men. A warrant may be sworn out by anyone against any one, and on the simple fact of an oath a man whose whole life has been one of virtue may become in an instant, in the eyes of the world, a felon; on the simple word of a man whose whole life has been one of vice. It is not long since in this city that a man who stood high in the estimation of all, on the oaths of two colored women, whose oaths proved afterwards to be worthless, was arrested on as vile a charge as was ever laid to the account of any one. The shame, the anguish to the family, the horror of a vile charge and the momentary degradation which ensues in such cases are terrible. There ought to be some discretion left to a justice of the peace when a warrant is sworn out, some time in which to sift probabilities. A warrant of arrest on a criminal charge often works ruin, and where vindication at the hands of an examining justice makes no adequate reparation. But even in less than extreme cases, there are young men who may be wild but who would scorn to stoop to dishonor, in which a false charge may work ruin by that feeling of revenge which leads to hate society for a wrong done to them, though it be done under the shadow of law. When a complainant appears before a magistrate to charge a man with a grave crime the value of the oath about to be administered constitutes the value of the warrant, does it not? and the justice should be made a judge of its value. Not but what the warrant must eventually issue, but if the complainant were to be cross questioned, if there was sufficient delay to allow corroboration of testimony in doubtful cases, many cases would fall through which should never have been begun. As it is a man may build up a character as pure as silver, and the vilest breath is allowed to blow on it and tarnish the reputation if not the character forever. Warrants in grave crimes should not be issued except on probable cause, and when the character of the complainant is very low, his oath should be made only a part of the evidence to establish probable cause.

### A Pun Wins a Bride.

A wedding will come off in Waco one of these days. Weddings have come off before in Waco and will again, long after we poor devils are dead and gone. Marrying is a chronic and incurable habit. But this wedding to be, has a touch of romance in it. The late eclipse is entitled to the credit for the match. The young lady is a petit and vivacious blonde, a little sparkling beauty, with the most bewitching grey eyes, as pellucid and as deep as lake Como. The young man is a good and a handsome fellow, but not given to sparkle. That was the hitch in the wooing preceding the eclipse, on that bobbin the silken threads of courtship got tangled. The pretty little coquettish rogue of a girl admires dash, brains and sparkle, and had grave doubts of Charles, in those particulars. But the eclipse brought him out astonishingly. They were watching it together, he leaning against a mulberry tree in her father's front yard in the darkest corner, she half reclining in his arms. Her pretty face was upturned. She is short, he is tall. She gazed up steadfastly at the waning moon. Her gaze pierced the mighty heavens above, his into the dreamy depths of her liquid grey eyes. He drank inspiration, the sight wrought on his brain like alcohol. His responses to her exclamations were wonderful. She turned on him a look of surprise, exclaiming that he was not looking at the sky at all, and he responded that he was looking into the sky of his choice and its beauties were more marvelous than the one above. Awed by the majesty of the answer she turned again to the heavens and both gazed a long time in silence. At length with a far away look and a voice hushed and dreamy as the voice of a distant nightingale she murmured: "Isn't astronomy a beautiful subject, Charles?" "It is a very scientific subject," he answered. The lovely girl lifted her face slowly and gazed on him reverently. Behind the lips that could calmly make a pun like that

must lie a great brain. She almost wept to think she had done his intellect a great injustice. Here was dash and aplomb which she admired so, the only thing lacking in Charles. They are to be married in October.

The Evening News, barring deaths, accidents or other unforeseen events, will in a very short time be enlarged to a six-column paper and otherwise improved. The kind favor with which it has been received has put all connected with it on their best endeavor to make a first-class evening paper of the News.

### TWO SHEETS FOR A BUSTLE.

A Young Married Couple's Trouble Over a Misaid Important Article.

Philadelphia Record.

Deprive a woman of her bustle and it will not take her long to find a substitute. No matter what she comes across, if it will answer it "goes." This was aptly illustrated on Thursday by an incident which caused a young married couple untold trouble and led to the shedding of many tears by a young and handsome woman.

Mrs. Anna Gibson, a bride of nineteen years, secured rooms with her husband at the residence of Mrs. Carr, No. 1884, Wood street, on Wednesday. On the following day, being desirous of going down town on business, she donned her street attire, but found that in moving she had mislaid her bustle. She skirmished around for something that would temporarily answer the purpose, but for a while she could find nothing. Suddenly an idea struck her. She improvised a bustle out of two bed sheets belonging to her landlady, and a moment later appeared smilingly upon the street. Mrs. Carr soon discovered that the sheets were missing, and thinking that they and probably other articles had been stolen, she notified the patrolman on the beat and requested him to arrest the young woman on sight. The policeman arrested Mrs. Gibson at Nineteenth and Vine streets. She became very indignant when the officer requested her to accompany him, and when he persisted the woman burst into tears.

At the Twentieth district police station, when she became acquainted with the details of the charge against her, Mrs. Gibson laughed and blushing explained the true state of affairs. The officers modestly retired from the room, and in less than a minute the woman produced the sheets nicely pressed together. Although it was evident that the pretty and vivacious prisoner had done no intentional wrong, the charge still held good, and she was accordingly consigned to a cell. Her husband, who is employed in a printing office at Sixth and Arch streets, was told of his wife's arrest, when he returned home that evening, and he hurried to the station-house in a very angry mood. He demanded the unconditional release of his wife. Unfortunately his landlady believed him to be in conspiracy with his better half to rob the house, and was also arrested. Then there was weeping and gnashing of teeth for a time. The authorities were fully convinced that the charge was groundless and the imprisonment of the young couple really an outrage, but the luckless pair were forced to spend the night behind the bars.

### Coup de Soleil.

Houston, Aug. 3.—Lee Allen, a white convict undergoing an eight years' sentence for horse stealing in Cooke county, was overcome with heat last evening while working on the convict construction train at Shil-don, about twelve miles from the city, from the effects of which he died in a few moments.

The toniest barber shop in town is that of Jeff Williams, the old "O. K." stand, Austin street, near the square. He has four tonsorial artists unsurpassed in the state, and a nice cool room. Everything kept nice and in the best of order.

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